

## THE MAGNIFICAT OF THE HILLS.

"Young man, rejoice, and let thy rising days  
Cherish thy glad heart: Think'st thou these  
Up hills and down hills, and in the  
Lead to death's dungeon? No!"

—Francis Quarles, Epigram Thirtieth, 1534.

These are the hills the Lord hath made  
That man may fear Him unfeignedly:  
Up through the gateway of the sky  
Their purple slopes of peace arise  
Like sunlit paths to Paradise.

Range after range in grand accord  
They stand like altars of the Lord,  
Mute Sins of Divine decree,  
Whose silent heights shall ever be  
A delectable life to me.

For from them faith doth fall like dew  
As well on Gentile as on Jew:  
And through their calm rolls up a cry  
Of distant valleys chanting high:  
"The King of kings is passing by!"

"The Lord hath left His secret place;  
The heavens veil His dazzling face:  
The waters are before Him howling,  
And on the mountains, hawking,  
The herald thunders shouts aloud!"

"The Lord is walking in His world,  
With banners clouds of storm unfurled:  
His feet are winged with living flame,  
And trumpet winds abroad proclaim  
The deathless glory of His name!"

Arise, my soul, from trouble free!  
The best of life is yet to be:  
The Lord thy God is with thee still:  
The valley yet shall find the hill,  
Up which a way awaits thy will!

Arise, my soul, confiding stand  
Within the hallow of His hand,  
Who was before the earth and sea,  
And whom we evermore shall see:  
The Lord of all is with thee still!

—John Bennett, in N. Y. Independent.

## A HOUSE WARMING.

VERLE EMMONS.

AME NATURE, like all prudent and thrifty matrons, had been busy with the spring cleaning. First with floods of clear water she had washed the whole earth clean and pure. Then she put down her new esthetic mosaic shades, and delicate flowery patterns. The south wind was called in to hang fresh curtains of deep, bright blue in the arches; nor did she neglect to whiten overhead for snowy sunlit clouds overcast the firmament. Then she trimmed the trees with new ribbons, and the last artistic touches were added to the whole, and the sunlight in full splendor was turned upon the scene, she called in her dear friends, the birds, to make merry, and enjoy the new day.

They came joyfully. Bob White had been selected to announce the names of the guests, he bore himself with great stateliness in his new spring suit, with his hair combed pompadour, and his white necktie in a trim bow. By his side was his demure wife, who wore her usual quaker costume.

The first to be announced were the blue jays, somewhat proud birds, and perhaps a trifle overbearing, as if conscious of superior attire, being dressed in the latest shades of gray and blue, but withal anxious to do honor to the occasion.

They were followed shortly by the robins in trim brown coats, with terra-cotta vests and the neatest fitting boots. The robins were very bright, and although they dressed plainly were always invited with the first, because of their superior intelligence.

Soon after came the timid, diminutive wrens, plain unpretentious little folk, being related to the robins by ties of marriage, they could not be slighted. The orioles, as became leading singers, were dashing in their yellow vests, while their scarlet-breasted brothers, in black side coats, cut a brilliant figure in the assemblage. The beautiful and sweet-toothed bluebird was hailed with delight by everyone. The blackbird came, too, for though arraigned and of doubtful character, he had an established claim to social recognition, because of the interesting fact that his ancestors had been baked in the historic pie.

Stately, severe, and arrayed in a shining robe of black, like the judge on the bench, came the crow, whose solemn notes struck discordantly among the sweet tones of his gay young neighbors. He was followed by the saucy king bird, a mischievous young fellow who delighted to tease the crow by giving the whistlers of that worthy an occasional tweak. Then came the swallows, those cheerful, chirping heralds of spring, and quietly dressed in brown and gray, and the bobolinks, looking fat and sleek after their sojourn in the sunny south.

When the red-headed woodpecker appeared all the swallows broke into a titter, notwithstanding the fact that he was so elegantly attired in a white satin vest, black broadcloth coat and red cap; but when, during the entertainment, he played the grand march for the opening quadrille, with such admirable time and execution, he reached the highest dead branch in the forest, all were forced to admit that he possessed great musical talent.

The owl, looking wise, solemn and superior, retired to a shaded corner and took no part in the festivities, except to wink knowingly to his neighbor, the crow, when some of the pretentious youngsters exploited their hoos of dissatisfaction at what he termed their undue frivolity.

Each warbler, with his quiet-voiced wife, greeted the radiant hostess, and the air was vibrant with musical conversation. Some brought flutes with which to accompany the singers, while others sang unaccompanied, with voices so sweet they must have borrowed the strains of far-off angelic hosts, or kept the melody of the stars on the first morning of creation. Miss Brook, be-

## ing musical and bright, was also invited and played a dulcet accompaniment for the birds.

All the flower-children of Mother Nature were allowed to be present, and, as usual, in serving the refreshments, the daisies, those tender and innocent ones, opened their sleepy eyes and started up from their grassy couches to hear the music, and the violet smiled, though she shed a tear as she recalled scenes and sounds like these in days gone by. The rosy arbutus threw back her white corolla, donned a green robe and joined the company. The shy little anemone retired within the shade of a great oak and could not be induced to join in the gaudiness, but her blue-eyed sisters, the bolder hepaticas, were running about everywhere. The marigolds, in their gorgeous gowns of yellow, quite overshadowed the more modest sisters. Those prim spinsters, the trilliums, daintily dressed in white, still lingered in youthful society for though a trifle antiquated they did not know it and devoted themselves to Mr. Bloodroot, the pallid young rector, who was particularly admired for his spotless linen. Little Miss Clover was there too, blushing rosy from the assiduous attentions of Mr. Bumble Bee, while Dandy Lion, a vain-glorious young fellow, shook out his golden curls over his green waistcoat and endeavored to make a pleasing impression on Miss White Clover.

For some time the admiring guests flitted through the spacious mansion; then the woodpecker opened the dance with his grand march, and as the birds passed in couples down the great hall the full orchestra assembled, and, with feet and wings, the company were soon keeping time, in unnumbered fantastic figures, to strains sweeter than those of Strauss or Chopin. A pair of young bluebirds rested themselves on a twig settee and enjoyed a quiet flirtation during the dance, and many a choice fat worm did the young swain bring from the refreshment room to his fair fiancée. The tables were decorated in pink, yellow and blue, corresponding with the costumes of the flowers who served them.

The merriment, though simple, was of the choicest description, for the taste of each guest had been carefully considered. There were scarlet cherries for the robin, the first in the market; there were luscious berries of all descriptions, grass seeds and grains, and corn for the crow. There were all the finest varieties of worms, and the flowers had prepared golden honey for bumble bee and humming bird. No wine was served, but cool dew-drops sparkled in delicately embossed acorn cups.

When tired with the dance the guests made a merry company at the tables, and the babbling, buzzing, chirping, chatting, cawing, cawing, whistling and hooting would have distracted any other hostess. But sweet, serene and smiling Mother Nature enjoyed it all.

After the repast, bobolink, who had learned the Virginia reel during his residence in the south, insisted on the entire company joining in this dance, which so wearied every one that they were glad to retire from the floor. Then they thanked their gracious hosts warmly for her delightful reception, and the couple departed to the home nest, where the babies had just waked up. The flower children were soon resting quietly, the sunlit was turned out, only candles being burned during the night, and perfect stillness reigned once more in Dame Nature's home.—Recreation.



THE END

One Point of Difference.

"Yes, indeed," said the old man thoughtfully after his wife had delivered a dissertation upon the progress of the sex, "the new woman is vastly different from the old."

"I thought you would realize that in time," she returned, rather sharply.

"I have just been reading," he went on, "how girls used to be sold by their parents, and some of them brought fancy prices."

"But there's none of that now, thank heaven!" exclaimed the new woman, proudly. "Woman has asserted herself, and—"

"No, there's none of that now," interrupted the old man. "That's all past. A man does not buy a wife in these days."

"I should think not!"

"Certainly not. It's all changed, all changed. Now he has to be paid to take her, and her poor old father has to wreck his bank account to provide the dowry. Yes, I admit that the new woman, Maria—"

Then the door was slammed, as she indignantly left the room.—Chicago Times-Herald.

An Appeal.

"Papa, said Jennie, climbing upon her father's knee, 'don't you think that 'stead of ten cents a week you could give me fifteen?'"

"Well, I don't know, my dear," was the answer. "What do you want of the extra five cents?"

"I thought my dollie was old enough to have a 'lovanee, and I want to give it to her.'—Harper's Round Table.

I must have known life otherwise in epochs long since dead; for in my mind some orient blood is red, and through my thought are lotus blossoms blown.—T. B. Aldrich.

## A HAPPY CHANGE.

How Improved Business Conditions Were

The people begin to enjoy the fruit of two overwhelming democratic defeats. Hearty congratulations are in order for the substantial improvement in business which has already appeared, for the measure of success which some industries have thus far attained in commanding the home market and reopening their works for American workers, for the partial restoration of wages which has been possible, and for the restraint of foreign importations within such limits that the gold reserve has not been exhausted again before new crops could be assured. At the same time it is in order to see just how the people by wise voting have helped to lift themselves from the gloom of 1892 into which the folly of 1892 plunged the country.

This is the land in which drafts on the future are honored. Our people anticipate everything, good or bad, and discount it as closely as they can. When the voting in 1892 went in favor of a free trade and soft money party, gold began to go abroad and mills to close within a month, although it was perfectly well known that months would elapse before the threatened changes of national policy could be effected. The panic came when a new administration had set free trade officials to enforce existing laws, had called together free trade theorists to frame a tariff and threatened to pay silver only for treasury notes. That panic was in substance an attempt to anticipate and discount the conditions which must control business and industry if the democratic policy should be carried out. The assertion that it was caused by the silver-purchasing clause, and would be removed by its repeal, was exposed as an impudent falsehood when that repeal failed to bring recovery.

Then the people took a hand in the game. Their crushing defeat of democrats in November, 1893, though not immediately effective in changing the control of government, unquestionably altered materially the bills afterward reported by democratic measures, and the voting in congress, and especially in the senate, upon those bills. The tariff threatened in August had half the mischief knocked out of it by the fear of democratic leaders to report any such bill after the defeat in November. The bill which was finally reported had half its power for evil knocked out of it by the vote in the senate, which was dictated by the tremendous democratic defeat in manufacturing and mining states. The spring elections of 1894 did their part, by showing that the revolution against democracy had not abated. Thus it came to pass that the people saved themselves, by wise and prompt action, from the party which served them a great share of the disaster which democratic purpose and policy would have brought about if there had been an such restraining influence.

Even then business recovery was narrow, slow and altogether inadequate. It was threatened that the tariff enacted was only a first step, and that the work would be renewed in December. At the same time the silver and the state bank schemers threatened to upset the monetary system completely. The people spoke again, and by votes in November, 1894, said what they thought of the acts which had been passed and of the policy which it was still proposed to pursue. The worst defeat since the silver and the state bank schemers threatened to upset the monetary system completely. The people spoke again, and by votes in November, 1894, said what they thought of the acts which had been passed and of the policy which it was still proposed to pursue. The worst defeat since the silver and the state bank schemers threatened to upset the monetary system completely.

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## RANT AND ROT.

President Cleveland Grows Simply Bitchulous.

President Cleveland, in his letter to the democratic editors of New York state, declared that the democratic party was the party of the people, and these were the reasons he gave for his belief in the truth of that declaration: "First—Because it is not wasted labor and thither by every wave of public popular excitement and misconception."

"Second—Because it insists that all interests shall be defended in the administration of the government without special favor or discrimination."

"Third—Because it resists dangerous schemes born of discontent, advocated by appeals to section or class prejudice, and reinforced by the insidious aid of private selfishness and cupidity."

"Fourth—And above all, because it recognizes the fact that sound and absolutely safe money is the life-blood of our country's strength and prosperity."

We suppose the first article of Mr. Cleveland's belief is founded on the fact that the democratic party went half crazy during the seventies over the greenback craze, which was the most noticeable wave of public popular excitement and misconception of recent years, and upon the other fact that almost the entire democratic party is being carried away on the free silver stream of popular excitement and misconception.

His second belief may have been inspired by the war which the democratic party made for years upon the manufacturing interests of the country—a war the only object of which was to destroy the prosperity of the free trades and the people of this country down to the level of the less fortunate people of Europe. However, the president said nothing in respect to the special privileges accorded to the sugar and oil trusts by the late and disreputable democratic congress.

The resistance which the democratic party has ever shown to schemes born of discontent, and the fact that Mr. Cleveland's satisfaction, no doubt, by the attempts of the democrats to destroy the protective tariff, for that was the most dangerous scheme ever proposed in this country. It was advocated by appeals to sectional and class prejudices of the most infamous character. It resulted, moreover, in the destruction of the tariff, which had been maintained against the north and in favor of the south, and sought by an unconstitutional enactment to lay a heavy burden of taxation upon the men of the north because they have been thrifty and enterprising.

If doing the things which Mr. Cleveland says the democratic party has done, it is very evident that the democratic party is not for the people, for its record proves that it has done exactly the opposite of what the president says it has done. As a party it has always been waited about by every wind that blew when it believed it could get going by going with the wind. It has never been a party which believed in defending all interests, it has been a sectional party, a party opposed to the great industrial interests of the north and in favor of the political interests of the south. It has been ready to take any scheme, no matter how dangerous, which could be used to get votes, and it has advocated the schemes by appealing to every prejudice that could be aroused. Last, but not least, the democratic party has never been in favor of sound and safe money. For years it has been committed to the free coinage of silver through the action of its representatives in congress, and it will require all the strength which President Cleveland's personal possession to prevent the adoption of a free silver plank by the democratic national convention next year.

President Cleveland's platitudes may look well in print, perhaps, but they do not mean anything, and he knows it. He is simply ridiculous.—Cleveland Leader.

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## FREE TRADE ELSEWHERE.

England's Experience Costs Iron and Steel Industries \$200,000,000 a Year.

We have already shown how the first step toward free trade is affecting quite a number of American industries; also how the breaking down of our wall of protection is enabling us to reach the markets of the world. Let us now see how it works in other countries. Taking the United Kingdom, where free trade has been longest in force, and her iron and steel industries, we find that the imports and exports of iron, steel, tin plate, wire, hardware, coal and machinery compare as follows for a period of ten years, from 1884-1894:

	1884.	1894.
Total imports.....	\$20,713,549	\$28,508,718
Total exports.....	\$22,927,573	\$21,194,326
Total.....	\$43,641,122	\$49,703,044
Total exports of iron and steel.....	\$3,400,832	\$2,666,123
Imports of iron and steel.....	\$21,833	\$21,833

There has been no wall of protection around the United Kingdom during this decade, and her manufacturers have had every possible opportunity to let themselves out into the markets of the world, yet we find that the total British exports of iron, steel, tin plate, wire, hardware, coal and machinery decreased by over \$80,000,000 a year between 1884 and 1894.

It would almost seem as if the absence of a wall of protection had worked entirely contrary to all free trade theories in England's case, because it has enabled the foreign manufacturers and producers of iron, steel, tin plate, wire, hardware, coal and machinery to sell in the English markets nearly \$100,000,000 worth more of their products and manufactures in England than they did in 1884. Free trade in the above mentioned goods by nearly \$20,000,000 sterling and has decreased the exports by more than \$10,000,000 sterling. The figures quoted are from the official board of trade returns.

Taking the quantities of the English exports we find that the United Kingdom has sold under its policy of free trade \$40,000,000 less of iron and steel in 1894 than she did in 1884. Her exports of pig iron decreased by nearly \$40,000,000 of bar, angle, bolt and rod iron by nearly \$20,000,000 of iron sheets and plates she sold \$19,000,000 less in 1894 than in 1884. Her exports of railway carriages decreased in value from \$204,315 in 1884 to \$277,000 in 1894. Her exports of railway trucks declined by \$234,000, her exports of hardware and cutlery fell off by \$1,300,000 within ten years, and her exports of steam engines decreased by \$1,100,000 a year.

The English desire that we should adopt their policy of free trade can hardly be so friendly a suggestion as our English admirers would have us believe. If it has resulted in such enormous losses in business among the iron, steel tin plate, wire, hardware, coal and machinery industries of the United Kingdom, it is hardly a friendly act to encourage us to practice similar tactics that will result in similar losses to the United States.

While England has lost so much money and so much trade in these industries during a few years of free trade, the United States, on the other hand, under its policy of protection, has built up similar industries to an enormous extent—to such an extent that we are undoubtedly buying less of these commodities from our English neighbors and have helped materially to diminish their manufactures and their output. Perhaps this is the real reason why they wish us to drop our policy of protection. It would not be an entirely unselfish reason.

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## Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

# ROYAL Baking Powder

## ABSOLUTELY PURE

"What is your name?" asked the clerk of a witness about to be sworn before a justice of the peace. "Ottwell Wood," was the reply. "How do you spell your name?" then, asked the somewhat puzzled judge. Mr. Wood replied, "O double T I double U double L, double W double O double D." The astonished judge thought that was one of the most extraordinary names he ever knew; and after two or three attempts to record it, both he and the clerk gave it up amid roars of laughter.

**\$100 Reward, \$100.**

The reader of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, it requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

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Sold by Druggists, etc.

Hall's Family Pills, 25 cents.

Miss X—"I'm going to send this item about our five-o'clock tea to the Weekly Gossip." Miss Y—"They won't take it. You've written on both sides of the paper." Miss X—"Dear me, I don't see why they need be so stiff about it. They print on both sides of their own paper, don't they?"—Roxbury Gazette.

The Hamilton-Brown Shoe Co., St. Louis, keep up their splendid record of business. Sales for May were \$482,000.37, a gain over same month, 1893, of \$23,000.78.

Total sales, 1893 to June 1.....\$2,067,067.88

"1894".....1,991,500.26

Gain for 1893 to June 1.....\$124,172.62

Dr. PRELIER—"The action of winking is not without its use; people wink to keep the eyelid moist." Soda Water Clerk—"Not much they don't. The people who come in here wink to keep their throats moist."—Life.

MAMMA—"Here is an English cousin, dear, whom you have never seen." Little Girl (whispering)—"Shall I have to speak English to him, mamma?"—Harper's Bazar.

I can recommend Piso's Cure for Consumption to sufferers from Asthma.—E. D. Townsend, Ft. Howard, Wis., May 4, '94.

"You used to do a little trading on change, didn't you, Higgs?" "Yes." "Were you a bull or a bear?" "Neither, Higgs. I was a lamb."—Chicago Tribune.

Wife—"How sweetly the baby sleeps." Husband—"Yes. The poor fellow, he doesn't know I've come home."—Life.

**THE MARKETS.**

New York, June 11, 1894.

CATTLE—Native Steers.....	4 75	4 85
COTTON—Middling.....	25 00	24 75
FLOUR—Winter Wheat.....	2 50	2 48
WHEAT—No. 2 Hard.....	1 12	1 10
CORN—No. 2.....	57	58
PORE—New Mess.....	13 75	14 00

ST. LOUIS

COTTON—Middling.....	20 00	19 75
BEEVES—Fancy Steers.....	3 75	3 60
HOGS—Fair to Choice.....	4 20	4 10
SHEEP—Fair to Choice.....	2 10	2 05
FLOUR—Patents.....	2 10	2 05
FLOUR—Extra.....	3 50	3 40
WHEAT—No. 2 Hard Winter.....	81	80 1/2
CORN—No. 2 Mixed.....	42	41 1/2
OATS—No. 2.....	22	21 1/2
RYE—No. 2.....	30	29 1/2
BARLEY—No. 2.....	20	19 1/2
HAY—Choice Timothy.....	15 00	14 75
BUTTER—Choice Dairy.....	11	10 1/2
EGGS—Fresh.....	12	11 1/2
PORE—Stamper.....	6 00	5 75
BACON—Clear Rib.....	12 1/2	12 1/2
LARD—Prime Steam.....	6	5 1/2

CHICAGO

CATTLE—Shipping.....	4 75	4 55
HOGS—Fair to Choice.....	4 30	4 15
SHEEP—Fair to Choice.....	2 10	2 05
FLOUR—Winter Patents.....	2 10	2 05
FLOUR—Spring Patents.....	4 00	3 90
WHEAT—No. 2 Hard.....	81 1/2	81
CORN—No. 2.....	57	56 1/2
OATS—No. 2.....	22	21 1/2
PORE—Mess (new).....	12 50	12 1/2

NEW ORLEANS

FLOUR—High Grade.....	4 20	4 10
CORN—No. 2.....	30	29 1/2
OATS—Western.....	21	20 1/2
HAY—Choice Timothy.....	16 00	15 50
PORE—New Mess.....	13 75	13 50
BACON—Sides.....	12	11 1/2
COTTON—Middling.....	19 1/2	19

LOUISVILLE

WHEAT—No. 2 Hard.....	80	79
CORN—No. 2 Mixed.....	33 1/2	33 1/4
OATS—No. 2.....	21	20 1/2
PORE—New Mess.....	12 1/2	12 1/4
BACON—Clear Rib.....	12 1/2	12 1/4
COTTON—Middling.....	19 1/2	19

# KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adopting the knowledge of these medicinal principles, will attest the value of physical being, will attest the value of health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, a Syrup which not only acts as a purgative, but is also a blood purifier; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

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